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IN THE WILD LANDS OF THE BIRDS OF PARADISE

Blazing a Trail Through the Jungle in New Guinea

A GALLANT march into the interior of south-eastern New Guinea has recently been accomplished by Mrs Susie Rankin and her husband, the Revd R. J. Rankin of the London Missionary Society, in order to plant a new mission station in the foothills of Mount Brown, a steep outcrop of the Owen Stanley Range.

From the steamy uplands of their home at Saroa the two missionaries set out to follow the track which the Papuan people under Government direction had cleared through the jungle leading to the Mount Brown area. The track had been given the lovely name of Basileia Dalana (Road of the Kingdom) in the hope that one day it would be used to carry the good news of the Christian faith into the distant hills.

Crossing the Kemp-Welch river, which pours its swift flood into the Coral Sea, the caravan, led by the two white people, reached the villages of the Boku tribes. Mr Rankin preached what he called his "Mount Brown" sermon, asking the villagers to help him clear the tracks to the mountain, and allaying their fears of the unknown region by promising that any who came with him would be brought home safely again.

Holiday For Villagers

The march began on a hot, dry windy day with Mrs Rankin leading the party down the narrow trackway where the heavy festoons of the jungle swept down to the ground. Two men pushed on ahead to warn the villagers to prepare food, usually freshly-cooked pork and huge slices of sugar cane. Each village had declared a holiday and met the travellers with singing. Birds of Paradise flashed through the sunny open spaces by the side of the track, and whenever the women of the villages wanted to show special pleasure at seeing a white woman they imitated their call.

As the party pushed on, a native policeman met them and volunteered to lead them into the Mount Brown area. The track led steadily and steeply upwards past the villages hidden in the thick undergrowth. All the food cooked now was cooked on hot stones and not in pots, a sure sign of more primitive life.

The Sound of Drums

As darkness fell on the fourth night the party came to a small clearing in which was a primitive thatched bungalow established by the Government as a shelter for patrol officers. No sooner had they wearily stumbled into it, wondering whether their reception in the mountain villages would be favourable, than a loud drumming was heard and into the fading light came a band of dancers. Fires were quickly lit and the weird dress of the dancers could be more easily seen. Strips of fur, edged with teeth, were fastened across their foreheads, while hanging down their backs were plumes of cassowary feathers and whole birds of paradise mounted on canes. But they made it plain that they were friendly.

Journey's End

Next morning a touch of panic spread among the older men of the party, who had never been so far from home before. They came to Mrs Rankin and said that there were no more villages on the track and they would all die of hunger. Turning to the native teachers they were met with the reply, "Go on, even if we do suffer hunger," and the boys of the party shouted, "If we go back from here we will get laughed at." So the party went on, and after a four-hours' tramp came to a village where steaming ovens proclaimed that a pig had been killed, and reassured the men. On they went again until, in the afternoon, the top of Mount Brown could be seen as the clouds drifted across its face.

The visitors found 17 villages scattered on the slopes of Mount Brown, and none of them had ever seen a white woman before. Their people proved to be virile and independent, but also very friendly, and as the expedition turned back along the Road of the Kingdom the leaders realised that the men whom they had brought up from the coast now knew that the inland people were hospitable and not the wild marauders of legend. The fears of Mount Brown, which had haunted them and their ancestors, were dispelled for ever.



HIGH SPIRITS FOR THE HOLIDAY

A ride on a swing-boat at the Whitsun fair, and a ride on Rajah, the baby elephant of the Children's Corner at the London Zoo—both are part of the holiday fun for boys and girls, as we see in these pictures.



STURDY FELLOWS

At the Hertfordshire County Museum St Albans, there is an interesting exhibition of the tools used by craftsmen in former times. It is from the collection of Mr R. A. Salaman, and is on view, except on Fridays and Sundays, until June 19.

Here are seen the tools used by the old wheelwrights for shaping the different materials in a cartwheel. Ash wood was used for the felloes—the segments of the rim of the wheel; for wheel rims then were not made all in one piece, but built by sections. Oak was used for the spokes, and elm for the hub.

Many of these useful old implements are shown beside modern factory-made tools of the same kind, an instructive comparison for craftsmen of today.

A GREAT JOB WELL DONE

ONE of the strangest armies ever to take the field is now returning to its base. This is the contingent of 1700 natives and 200 scientists organised by the International Red Locust Control Service to stamp out locust-breeding grounds in Tanganyika and Northern Rhodesia. So successful has been the campaign that farmers all the way from Kenya to the Cape may now rest assured that their crops will not be menaced by locust invasions.

For centuries the breeding-grounds of the destructive red locust have been the inaccessible and crocodile-infested swamps of the Rukwa rift valley and surrounding districts. About February millions of hoppers come out of these waters to spread north and south, devouring anything green, and scorch-

ing the earth over thousands of square miles.

But British Colonial Governments, the Union Government, the Belgian Congo, Southern and Northern Rhodesia—eleven States in all—decided to pool their resources and fight the red locust. Thus was formed the International Red Locust Control.

Last spring measures were planned for the end-of-the-year campaign. These included the use of aeroplanes for spraying gammaxane over the swamps where the hoppers breed; and on the more remote parts they were attacked with stirrup-pumps operated by natives waist-deep in crocodile-infested waters.

It took six weeks to clean up Northern Rhodesia, seven to make the Rukwa Valley safe; and now the little army of locust fighters has come home to rest.

A Cellar Full of History

DEEP down in a London cellar off New Bond Street are vast piles of documents and books shortly to come under the auctioneer's hammer. These manuscripts and records contain much of the history of the United States, and no doubt a great crowd of American buyers will eagerly bid to get possession of them.

These rare old manuscripts are part of the Harmsworth Trust Library collected by the Harmsworth family. One of the manuscripts records how Britain collected her taxes in America just before the Revolution. Here is the original deed transferring the whole of East New Jersey to William Penn, whose seal and signature are well preserved. In the handwriting of Governor

Harvey of Virginia is the description of the arrival of the first settlers in Maryland; dated May 27, 1634, it is probably the first letter written from America about the new colony of Maryland.

The easy way in which vast tracts of America were bought and sold is seen in many of the manuscript documents. Here is the document by which James Mason sold a big slice of New Hampshire, the colony founded by his grandfather. Another letter has the signature of 21 New Yorkers thanking Queen Anne for sending them war supplies to help in seizing Canada.

One example of clear, bold handwriting seen in the thousands of letters is that of Sir Walter Raleigh's wife. Her spelling, however, is not so good. "If you hear any further newes of Sir Walter I pray wryt to me of hit."

In this cellar there is historical treasure trove concerning South as well as North America. There is a 16th-century letter from the Christian pioneer Las Casas to the King of Spain demanding the ending of slavery, and another letter defends the Falkland Islands against the demands of the Governor of Buenos Aires, an old argument still not settled. The original log of Darwin's voyage on the Beagle to South America is also here.

This rich store of history collected by a British family will be a further reminder to America of the links which bind our two lands. In the libraries and collections of the United States they will instruct the coming generations and remind them of their wonderful heritage.

THE SKIPPER



Molly Hide, captain of the English women's cricket team which is visiting Australia in the autumn, practising at an indoor cricket school.

BRITAIN'S SHOP WINDOW

Once again the British Industries Fair, our greatest and most important exhibition, has shown to all that this island still maintains its skill. Here the *CN* economist, who has visited the Fair, describes its purpose and a few of its principle features.

Held for eleven days each year, the British Industries Fair occupies three of the greatest exhibition buildings in the world and attracts buyers from practically every corner of the globe.

The reason why so much importance is attached to this exhibition is not far to seek. Britain is an industrial country which lives by selling its manufactured products to the world in order to buy food and raw materials. A glance at the statistics of our foreign trade will show at once that machinery,

textiles, chemicals, and a few other items are our most important export goods. And there are hundreds of other industries which contribute to the wellbeing of the country.

But to sell the goods one has first to tell the potential customers all about them; this means not only to describe what they look like but also to give detailed technical data, price, and also the date of delivery.

But customers, whether they wish to buy a pair of shoes or a turbine, prefer personal inspection of the goods to even the most elaborate descriptions. This is where the BIF comes in. The Fair is often called Britain's shop window. It is also Britain's supreme salesman, bringing to this country millions of pounds-worth of orders. It gives the overseas visitor the best possible idea of what he can buy, and saves him a vast amount of correspondence. It suggests—and this is very important—other purchases he can make for his country. Finally, the BIF impresses on the visitor that Britain has not lost her lead as an industrial nation and is able to produce goods equal to those of any other country.

New Inventions

In this year's BIF there were many examples of this lead, especially in the Birmingham section, where wonderful examples of British craftsmanship in hardware, building machinery, electrical equipment, and engineering were displayed. In that part of the exhibition there were eighty or more entirely new inventions. The most important of these, the Turbocar, is described on page six. A few other examples will show the scope of these great innovations and their real contribution to the welfare not only of Britain but also of other parts of the world. There were chemicals which remove rust from steel and prevent its recurrence; micrometers with Braille signs for the blind toolmaker; one-piece electrically-heated boilers with which steam can be raised in five to seven minutes merely by closing a switch. For the home there were safety gas taps which make it impossible for the taps to be turned on accidentally.

There were also goods in all fields of mechanical and electrical engineering, ranging from heavy mobile cranes to magnetic recording machines which permit the recording of symphonies and plays of many hours' duration.

Britain's Effort

This country can truly be proud of its Industries Fair. Looking at the Olympia and Earls Court stands we could be justly proud of the large range of excellent consumers' goods. But only in Birmingham, where capital goods were so much in evidence, do we realise the size and scope of the tremendous effort done by the country's inventors, engineers, business men, and workers.

The BIF has undoubtedly strengthened the belief of all who visited it that Britain's industrial effort is the greatest single factor in overcoming the present economic crisis.

HMS Conway Steps Ashore

THE famous training ship for future Mercantile Marine officers, HMS Conway, is to extend its establishment ashore; Lord Anglesey has agreed with the Mercantile Marine Service Association for the use of part of his home, Plas Newydd, on the Menai Straits, for the training of some of the cadets.

It is intended that the "new chums" shall take a preliminary course at Plas Newydd, which has its own dock system and swimming pool, before they graduate to the Conway, which lies off Bangor, not far away.

HMS Conway, a frigate acquired by the Association nearly 90 years ago, was for many years a familiar sight at her moorings in the Mersey at Rock Ferry. But during the war a mine exploded under her—happily without sinking her—and it was decided to move the ship to a safer place; she was towed to Bangor and moored off the town.

The Three Ds

A RIGHT judgment in all things is an ideal at which we can all aim, and a good education will help us to attain it.

The knowledge of facts, or events, is of no value if the mind is insufficiently trained or self-disciplined to understand them, to pass judgment on them, and finally to act quickly, boldly, and clearly upon that judgment.

Therefore, I would like to name the qualities which I believe we need, the three Ds—the elder brothers of the three Rs: first, Discernment, the ability to judge between the false and the true, the essential and unessential; second, Decision, the power to turn judgment into action; and third, Design, the art of giving practical form to a plan of action.

Queen Elizabeth, at Queen's College, London

London Wrestlers For Olympic Games

LONDON wrestling enthusiasts, who at the end of their day's work go to an LCC evening institute to practise their sport, are providing seven of the 16 members of the British Olympic wrestling team. They belong to the Ashdown Athletic Club, which has its home at the Islington LCC Men's Institute.

Three of them are in the first string of the British team. Of these the feather-weight, Arnold Parsons, aged 22, has been a member of the Institute wrestling club since he was 14. The welter-weight is Don Irvine, aged 27 and a printer's machine minder by occupation, who is in his second year as British welter-weight champion, and has already represented Britain in contests in Belgium and France, and in European championships.

The heavy-weight, Fred Oberlander, is a 34-year-old manufacturer who was born in Vienna and came to England when Hitler entered Austria. He was heavy-weight champion of Great Britain from 1939 to 1946. He weighs 16 stone 2 lbs.

The Club's instructor, George Mackenzie, has represented Britain in the Olympic games on five occasions from 1908 to 1928.

WORLD NEWS REEL

VALLEY FORGE. The US aircraft-carrier Valley Forge paid a visit to Portsmouth recently and was open to the public. She is named after the historic place in Pennsylvania where the American Army under George Washington heroically suffered great hardships in the War of Independence.

Peter Grimes is to be presented in Paris and Brussels in June by the Covent Garden Opera Company.

A book containing 27 Eskimo fairy tales has recently been published in the Eskimo and Russian languages.

FAT FROM FIJI. In order to help the world shortage of fats, Fijian islanders are to be asked to grow at least 250 coconuts per man. Schoolchildren will help in the planting. Dwarf nuts will be planted later.

The Australian Government are considering the minting of a four-shilling piece to commemorate the Royal visit.

France and Spain have concluded a commercial agreement under which France and the French Union will receive minerals, metals, olive oil, oranges, and wine, and in return will send phosphates, chemical products, and vehicles.

ALICE RETURNS. The original manuscript of Alice in Wonderland and Lewis Carroll's own drawings have been presented to the British people as a gift from America. They were

bought some years ago for £12,500 by Dr Luther H. Evans, librarian of Congress. They may be placed in the British Museum.

A committee consisting of the vice-chancellors of India's 24 universities have decided that English is to remain as the medium of instruction for five years, after which it must be replaced by regional languages. English, however, will then become a compulsory subject in all universities.

It is reported from the US that a research team under Dr Orin Halvorson of Minnesota University has concentrated in almost pure form the virus which causes infantile paralysis. This is believed to be the beginning of the development of serum against the disease.

NEW STATE. A new Sikh state has been established by the amalgamation of seven states in the East Punjab. To be called the Patiala and East Punjab Union, it comprises an area of 10,000 square miles and has a population of 3,500,000.

Elephant shrews suffering from malaria have been found in the Sudan. This shrew is about three inches long and has an elephant-like proboscis.

Portugal's biggest building contract, for a bridge over the Tagus to cost £1,200,000, has been given to the Middlesbrough firm of Dorman Long and a Portuguese construction company.

HOME NEWS REEL

GREEN GIANT. A 19-pound broccoli has been grown at Carlton Colville, Suffolk.

The Nuffield Provincial Hospitals Trust is to make a nation-wide survey of hospital work and staffing.

Sir Cyril Hurcomb, British Transport Commission chairman, has stated that London Bridge Station carries the heaviest daily suburban traffic in the world.

CROWDED HOUR! At Evedon, Northants, a pigeon fell down a chimney, covered the carpet with soot, upset flower vases, and walked across the piano keys.

In a Waste Paper essay competition Croydon schoolchildren have chances to win valuable prizes, including cricket bats, tennis rackets, and a flight over London.

The number of permanent houses completed in Britain during March, 20,537, was the highest monthly total since the war.

ADVENTURE. In a light-weight canoe, 14 feet by 2, Mr Noel McNaught, of Benfleet, Essex, paddled recently from Dover to Sangatte, France, in seven hours through rough sea.

YOUTH NEWS REEL

MEMORIAL. On June 5 Sir Percy Everett, Deputy Chief Scout, will unveil a memorial plaque on the wall of Mill House, by the windmill on Wimbledon Common. It was in this windmill that B-P wrote much of his book, Scouting for Boys.

The Widnes Battalion and 2nd Paisley Company of the Boys' Brigade are to play host this summer to two groups of the Friivilligt Dränge-Forbund, their opposite number in Denmark.

Mr A. W. Hurl has been appointed Chief Executive Commissioner of the Boy Scout Association.

BOB-A-JOB. Aberdeen Scouts have raised £100 in their "Bob-a-job" day campaign, doing all kinds of odd jobs. The money will go to help them to visit other countries and to extend hospitality to Scouts from overseas.

The Richmond, Surrey, Corporation has offered sites for headquarters in the Old Deer Park to Sea Army Cadets, and A.T.C.

The Scout Silver Cross has been awarded to David Western, 4th Acton (Middlesex) Wolf Cub pack, for trying to rescue two friends from an ice-covered lake.

PASSING CUSTOMS

Up to 30 years ago it was the custom for the housewives of Stamford Bridge, in the East Riding of Yorkshire, to make cakes with a spear across them to commemorate the battle of Stamford Bridge on September 25, 1066; that was when, armed only with a spear, a brave Norseman held the narrow bridge against the forces of King Harold, like Horatius and his comrades in the Roman story.

Lord Halifax referred to this old custom when he addressed the annual meeting of the Council for the Preservation of Rural England, and he deplored its disappearance, together with many another old custom.

Portsmouth's Nelson



THIS new statue of Lord Nelson, nearly nine feet high, is to be presented to the city of Portsmouth by Dr H. J. Aldous. The sculptor is Mr F. Brook Hitch, who obtained the details for his statue by copying the actual uniform worn by the great admiral when he was mortally wounded on the deck of the Victory.

Son of a Corinthian

NUMBERS of cricketers have begun their first-class careers with a century, but not until recently had a player registered a double century while making his bow in first-class cricket.

This astonishing record was achieved by Hubert Doggart, 22-year-old Cambridge University batsman, who scored 215 not out against Lancashire. A Freshman, from Winchester, this was his first match for the Light Blues, but for nearly six hours he defied a very skilful and varied Lancashire attack with the air of a man of long experience.

Hubert Doggart is an all-round sportsman, having already gained Blues for Soccer and Rackets since beginning to study history at Cambridge last summer. It

seems more than likely that he will join the select band of Triple Blues, for his cricket future is rich with promise.

Young Doggart's skill at sport, however, is not so extraordinary as it might seem. His father is the well-known and well-remembered A. G. Doggart, who not only gained Blues at Cambridge for cricket and soccer, but also became one of the outstanding amateur footballers in the game. He represented the Corinthians for some years and gained four English amateur international caps. As a cricketer he appeared mostly for Middlesex.

Hubert, son of a famous sporting father, is qualified for Sussex, with whom he may play during the Varsity vacation.

Scotland's Two Tongues

HIGHLANDERS will be deeply impressed by the appointment of a Gaelic-speaking minister as Moderator-elect of the Church of Scotland, whose annual General Assembly opens on May 18.

He is the Revd Dr Alexander Macdonald, of St Columba's, Glasgow, the largest Gaelic-speaking charge (parish) in Scotland. St Columba's has 1225 communicants and all its main services are in Gaelic. The congregations, of course, speak English, but prefer to hear the services in their ancient mother tongue.

They are Highlanders who have come to Glasgow to live and work; there are, indeed, more Gaelic-speaking people in Glasgow than in the Highlands.

The appointment of Dr Macdonald is expected to give a spiritual strengthening to the Highlands in the preparation for their coming industrialism through the new hydro-electric schemes.

The first ceremonies of the General Assembly took place on May 17 with the Keys of the City being presented to the Lord High Commissioner, Mr G. Mathers, M.P.

THE GORGONIANS

THE damage done to the Coral Gallery at the Natural History Museum, South Kensington, has now been repaired, and this fascinating display can again be seen by the public. How the corals and similar creatures look when they are alive, how they form, and feed—all are well illustrated. There are also examples of such queer ocean-dwellers as gorgonians, plant-like carnivorous animals, sea pens (that cannot write), jellyfish, and sea anemones.

In the Family

IN 1927 a young man from Chesterfield won the world's snooker championship. Last year—after twenty years of triumph—the champion relinquished his crown. Unbeatable, he was keen to give younger snooker stars a chance. That was why Joe Davis retired from the championship.

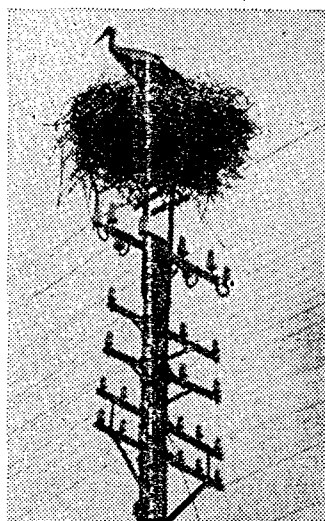
Last year, the champion was Walter Donaldson, from Scotland, but a week or two ago the 1948 championship was staged in London, and Walter was beaten. And the man who did it was Davis—younger brother Fred.

Like Joe, Fred has been wielding a cue since he was a small boy. He won the Boys' Billiards Championship at the age of 15, gained the junior title three years later, and then turned to snooker.

OBSERVATORY FOR A COLLEGE

WITH due ceremony, and in the presence of Sir Harold Spencer Jones, the Astronomer Royal, the Norman Lockyer Observatory at Salcombe Regis, Devon, was handed over the other day to the University College of the South-West, Exeter. This gift will be invaluable to students.

Sir Joseph Norman Lockyer was a distinguished British astronomer in his day. His chief study was the Sun, in which he discovered and named the element Helium. In the same year, 1868, he discovered and named the Chromosphere, which envelops the Sun. When the Solar observatory at which he worked was removed from Kensington to Cambridge, he and his friends built this fine observatory on Salcombe Hill overlooking Sidmouth, and there he died in 1920.



Up the Pole

This stork, in Denmark found a strange site for its nest—the top of a telegraph pole.

HEAPS OF MONEY

IN Parliament recently it was revealed that there are more pennies in circulation than any other coin. We are passing around among us an estimated quantity of 2150 million pennies.

Next come halfpennies, of which there are about 1190 millions in circulation; the humble farthing takes third place; there are about 540 millions of them.

Bottom of the list of coins in circulation is the silver three-penny bit, of which there are about 114 million. A Scottish M.P. caused laughter by saying that these little silver coins had almost entirely disappeared in Scotland!

Busy Home-Makers in B-P's Old Home



THIS jolly party of Guides have been gathering firewood for their comrades in Pax Hill, Lord Baden-Powell's old home, which Lady Baden-Powell gave to the Guides to be their first Homecraft Training Centre.

Pax Hill, seen in the background of the picture, stands in beautiful surroundings near Bentley, in Hampshire, looking past Hindhead to the South Downs. The Homecraft courses last four months, and are for Guides from all over Britain who have just left school. Their training is carried out in true

Guide spirit, the patrols taking it in turns to look after the different branches of housekeeping. At the time this picture was taken, Hare patrol were running the kitchen, Badger patrol were working in the laundry, and the Mole patrol were sweeping, mopping, and dusting throughout the house.

The Guides pay ten shillings a week for the course, and the balance of their expenses is met from the King George Jubilee Trust and the Baden-Powell Memorial Fund.

Girls who have already com-

pleted courses at Pax Hill have taken up nursing, child welfare, cooking, and catering. The first of them to set up her own house is getting married next month—her husband will be a lucky man!

The Guide-in-Charge is Miss Evelyn Nuttall, who as Secretary at Foxlease, the Guides' Training School, was chosen to found the new venture. "We are learning to run our homes," she says, "as we live our law." Thriftiness, cheerfulness, usefulness, trustworthiness, and courtesy are some of the Guide Laws.

It is just 50 years ago (on May 22) since the American author Edward Bellamy died; and it is an interesting anniversary to recall in these days, for he was an ardent advocate of Nationalisation.

Bellamy wrote several books, but the one by which he is remembered is Looking Backward, a best-selling romance of socialism which has been translated into many languages. It was the work of a visionary.

The hero of the book, or the teller of the story, is Julian West of Boston, Massachusetts, the New England State where Bellamy was born. Julian West is a Rip Van Winkle who goes to sleep one night in 1887, at the age of 30, and wakes up in A.D. 2000 to find himself in a Boston transformed beyond all

recognition; it is a city in a Utopia where the State is the benevolent master—and servant—of every man alike, and where all class distinctions have vanished.

Bellamy was not a Jules Verne or an H. G. Wells peering into a future of scientific marvels, though he did anticipate music obtained by the mere turning of a knob. He was concerned with social progress, and while many people find his Utopia artificial and undesirable, there is undoubtedly a prophetic note in his book which is quite remarkable. In any case, we can all applaud the sentiments which inspired his book, as he states in his postscript: "Looking Backward was written in the belief that the Golden Age lies before us and not behind us."

Little Tennis Stars

TWO of the most popular British girls on the tennis courts this season are also among the smallest players ever seen in this country. They are Miss Gem Hoaching, and Miss Georgina Woodgate, both of whom reached the semi-finals of the recent British Hard Courts Championships.

Gem Hoaching has been a prominent player for some years. In 1934, as a pupil at the Twickenham County School, Gem won the Junior Schoolgirls' Championship, and a year later she was Senior Champion. Since then she has competed in many tournaments, winning laurels for her zest and brilliant play.

Miss Georgina Woodgate, who stands only five feet one, hails from Ashford, Middlesex, and has six sisters, who are all keen on tennis. Georgina and her sister Ruby have won a number of local tournaments, often as partners, but this season Georgina has come right to the fore, and it may not be long before she becomes a member of Britain's Wightman Cup team.

DISCERNING DUCKS

A KHAKE Campbell drake and his two wives, belonging to a young reader in Bognor Regis, Sussex, have decided views on music. They run free in a large garden and seldom come near the house. If, however, their young master plays a record of the famous Trumpet Voluntary they all rush up to the french windows and remain there spell-bound, beaks against the glass and heads on one side, while the music is played. This record has an unfailing attraction for them; but for no other tune will they be lured away from their day-long hunt for worms.

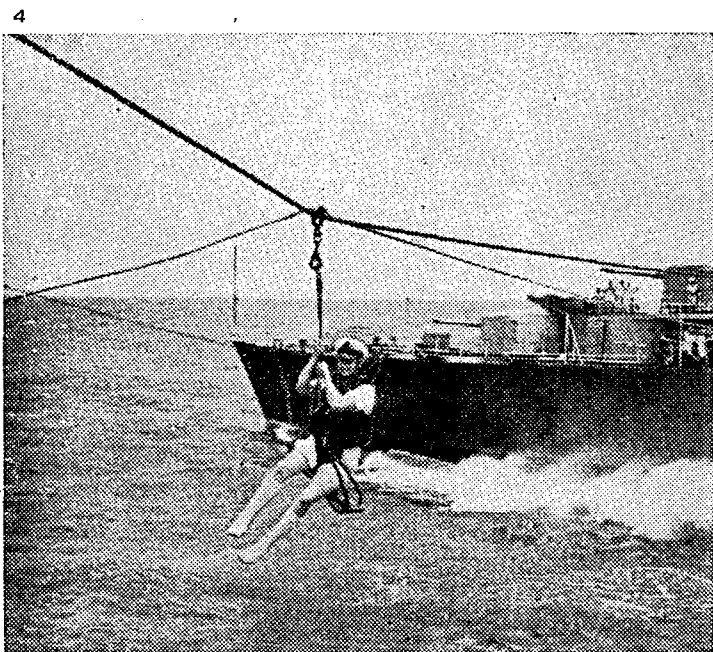
A Scottish Squeers

THE rigours of school life which the young Nicholas Nickleby experienced at Dotheboys Hall were nothing as compared with some of the incidents described by Dr Ian J. Simpson in his recently published book Education in Aberdeenshire Before 1872 (University of London Press, 5s.). One master of an old Scottish parish school was accused of "having put a boy up the chimney and smoked him; making another smoke tobacco until he vomited; and putting gunpowder in the hair of another, and kindling it."

Luckily for the youths in Aberdeenshire schools in those "good old days" by no means all the trasters were such ogres.

May 22, 1948

The Child



The Chaplain on His Rounds

Visiting his parishioners is no easy task for Chaplain of the Fleet E. G. B. Foot, of the Royal Canadian Navy, as we see from this picture of him moving from one ship to another in the Caribbean Sea.

THE BOYS' BRIGADE IN SAMOA

FOR nearly twenty years the Boys' Brigade has been one of the most popular youth movements in the islands of Samoa. The Samoan boys dressed in their black lava-lava skirts and black shirts are a marked contrast to the rest of the Samoans, who dress in white, and when the BB marches through the islands the villagers turn out to greet them with great enthusiasm. The Revd E. J. Edwards, working with the Boys' Brigade in Samoa, has told a C.N. correspondent of a recent march in the Samoan island of Upolu.

It began at one o'clock in the morning with a four-hour sea journey between the islands in a 30-foot launch. Sunday found the officers spread through the district conducting services in the villages, said Mr Edwards, while the company did a four-mile march, passing through a number of villages to the main church on that side. The people stood amazed and full of admiration. They had never seen such marching, and the children ran

alongside from one village to another.

When time came for a Boys' Brigade display whole villages came to watch. Signalling, Indian clubs swung to the rhythm of a string band, first aid, forming pyramids and marching—all these things were new to the watching natives.

"Clever boys!" they cried. "Oh, clever boys!" and gave them a great ovation.

The officers called this trek a "malanga manumalo"—a victorious journey. They meant it from every point of view, said Mr Edwards, but most certainly we broke all records on the cricket field. Whether the pitch was sand, cement, or good honest soil, it mattered not. Whether the opposing side was strengthened by students on holiday or the brightest and best from the surrounding villages so that they looked like giants beside our little fellows, the result was always the same—wickets cut to ribbons and sent flying in all directions, and the Boys' Brigade on top every time.

A Disciple of Darwin

AMONG the many disciples of Charles Darwin, few exerted a greater influence on the master than George John Romanes, who was born a hundred years ago—on May 20, 1948.

Romanes was born in Canada, but was still quite young when his father inherited a small fortune and the whole family crossed the Atlantic to settle in London.

The lad enjoyed a most unconventional education. His father laid down no set lessons, but encouraged him to do just as he liked, while allowing no forms of punishment. After going up to Cambridge University at the age of nineteen, Romanes developed an interest in natural science and worked with a band of young enthusiasts on physiological subjects.

One of his first lines of research concerned the jellyfish, his problem being to find out whether such creatures possessed nervous systems similar to those of other forms of life. His researches proved that backboneless animals

did in fact possess nerve tissues similar to those found in other creatures.

Darwin, after reading about the young man's work, expressed a desire to meet him. As a result, the two became firm friends, and Darwin's work was considerably influenced by the ideas of his young disciple. It was at Darwin's suggestion that Romanes took a monkey into his home as a pet in order to study its habits. Growing interested in the work, he also spent long hours at the London Zoo with the famous chimpanzee Sally, and after much patient work he taught this sagacious animal to count up to five!

Having published his important work, *Mental Evolution in Animals*, George Romanes was about to carry these ideas a stage further when he was struck by the paralysis which led to his death in 1894, at the age of forty-six. His name is kept evergreen by the lectureship he founded at Oxford University in 1891.

The Best Way to Practise Cricket

IT is generally recognised that the visit of an Australian team always stirs English cricket deeply, and fires youngsters with ambition to emulate, in a modest way, the prowess of the men from Down Under. But how can young players best improve their game?

Well, assuming that they can command the time, what better method is there than that devised by W. G. Grace? The Champion's practice ideal demanded a four-hour afternoon, with 16 players; 11 to go into the field, two to the wickets, two to umpiring, and one to score.

In the four hours every player had a spell in every position, getting half an hour's batting, 15 minutes of bowling from each end, 15 minutes of umpiring at each end, and a quarter of an hour's scoring; then, after that, two-and-a-quarter hours of fielding, 15 minutes in each position in turn.

W. G. insisted on discipline throughout, and stressed the importance of having 11 men always in the field, as in that way the batsman learns how to judge the runs, one of the most important things in the game. By this scheme of practice, he maintained, each man had a chance to become an all-rounder.

MOAS OFF TO AMERICA

THE moa, that strange bird that once strode about the native bush in New Zealand, is going to the American Museum of Natural History in New York, following the discovery of a number of complete skeletons by Dr R. C. Murphy, the American palaeontologist, during his expedition to New Zealand.

Dr Murphy said that the skeletons (which included one almost perfect and ten feet high) found in Pyramid Valley, North Canterbury, were a "veritable treasure trove of prehistoric bird life."

The moa was a primitive flightless bird that probably fell victim to Maori hunters in prehistoric times. Another flightless bird, much smaller than the moa, is the kiwi, some species of which still can be found in the depths of New Zealand forests.

A Prince at Play



Like any other two-year-old, Crown Prince Carl of Sweden enjoys a ride on his tricycle at Hagga Castle near Stockholm.

The Editor's Table

EMPIRE OF FRIENDSHIP

NEXT MONDAY is Empire Day, a day of great significance throughout the British Commonwealth. It is a day when all the nations who have grown up, and are still growing up, under the British flag, recall the ties which bind them close together—the ties of kith and kin and human friendship. It is a day of observance with a rich meaning.

Wider still and wider shall thy bounds be set.

God who made thee mighty, make thee mightier yet.

Those words once sung with pride of possession in the four corners of the earth can now be sung to celebrate an empire based on mutual regard and affection, and stimulated by common loyalties.

IN the course of the years Britain has gained dominion over immense areas of the world's surface, a position often criticised and often misunderstood. But her aim has always been ultimate freedom and self-government for all the peoples, a policy signally vindicated in recent days before the world.

Only upon a working friendship and active partnership is the British Empire now playing its part in world affairs. Its ties are stronger than steel bands because they are secured not by force, but by mutual understanding. It can be claimed without boasting that never in human history has there been an empire of the same character—an empire based on a spirit of give-and-take.

The quality of its life and the length of its endurance are dependent on the kind of citizenship the Empire produces. This empire of friendship is not growing old nor is age wearying it. It is still a young empire, and it looks to youth for leadership. Its best days are yet to come because its heart is sound.

IN this spirit the empire of friendship justly celebrates its own remembrance day, and pledges "hand and heart for the years to come."

Travelling Playground

CHILDREN in crowded parts of Edmonton, Canada, shout with joy when the playground bus arrives. This is an old Leyland Lioness single-decker bus which is taken by workers of the Edmonton Recreation Commission to six areas of the city where there are no real playground facilities.

The bus carries equipment and games of all sorts, and has a children's library, music recordings, and a system for amplifying the music. The bus driver, Gordon Murray, has had plenty of experience of what children like, for he has five of his own.

This jolly idea might well be tried in other crowded cities.

Calling A

MAY 18 is the anniversary of the opening of the first official International Conference ever held which was not connected with any war. This was the famous Conference that met at The Hague, Holland, in 1899, and although it was not able to organise peace, it was a beginning—the first official move towards a world without war.

Every year on May 18, Good Will Day, all the schoolchildren of Wales are invited to join in an act of international friendship—the sending of a radio peace message to the world.

Here is this year's message, the 27th, which will be broadcast in several languages:

THIS is Wales Calling! The Boys and Girls of Wales are calling the Boys and Girls of all the World!

We rejoice to think that, above

Three Feathers to the Fore

DURING the early days of the war, a number of people in Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia, who were unable for various reasons to join the Forces, formed the Three Feathers Society. Their objects were to promote service to mankind without thought of personal reward, to assist the war effort of Southern Rhodesia and the post-war effort, and to further scientific and technical studies.

Now this splendid organisation has been the first to found a scholarship at the proposed Rhodesian University. The new University has yet to be built, and even its site awaits choice by the Parliament; but Three Feathers have flown eagerly to the task and have given £5000 in Government stock, together with accumulated interest, for creating a bursary in Science open to men and women students.

May the Three Feathers of Salisbury find imitators all over the Empire!

Under the E



PETER PUCK WANTS TO KNOW

If dearer electricity gave every one a shock

A COFFEE manufacturer contemplates giving his estate to the nation. Has plenty of grounds.

A ROBIN has built its nest in a pillar-box. Expects to live from pillar to post.

FASHION says that men's jackets are to be worn a little longer. Some will drop to pieces.

A MAN says he is tired of dry statistics. Wants to hear about the average rainfall.

THE chairman of a Rambling Club spoke for an hour. Perhaps his remarks were rambling.

Nations

the tumult, on this day of the year, we can greet each other as members of one great family, the family of the nations of the future.

The world is full of suffering, cruelty, and strife. And we are told that civilisation may perish. Let us tell the world that civilisation shall not perish.

More than ever the world needs what we alone can give—the confidence and the comradeship of youth.

May we then, on this good will day, dedicate ourselves afresh to the service of our fellows in ever-widening circles, to the service of our home, of our neighbourhood, of our country, so that our country may better serve the world to which we all belong?

So shall we, millions of us, grow up to be the friends of all and the enemies of none.

WHAT A PITY!

At a recent exhibition organised by the Guildford Society, which works to preserve the beauty and historic interest of that old Surrey town, there was a section called, What a Pity. This showed several delightful old buildings which have been spoilt by ugly shop-fronts or unsightly advertisements.

This is a lesson which might well be brought home to the inhabitants of most of our ancient towns. It is sad indeed to see beautiful old houses looking as though some spiteful person had deliberately tried to deface them. Commercial interests themselves must in the long run suffer from such vandalism. An advertisement that creates a bad impression is surely worse than no advertisement at all.

JUST AN IDEA

As Dr Johnson said, Life is made still shorter by waste of time.

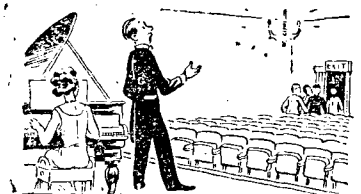
Editor's Table

A THOUSAND miners took part in a concert. Knew how to make the various items go down.

THE habit of carrying a hat is growing on some men. But the hats don't.

A LITTLE boy has pen friends everywhere. Must be a nib.

THE first post-war school of aluminium is to be made. Will it ever break up?



A SINGER says he likes to see the audience carried away by enthusiasm. Leaving the hall empty?

THINGS SAID

THE Commonwealth is an indispensable influence for the maintenance of world peace—about the only successful international experiment that the world has seen.

Anthony Eden, M P

IN concert with the free Press of other freedom-loving nations, our Press must help, on the international plane, to promote the evolution of a world democracy spanning all national boundaries.

Sir Frank Soskice,
Solicitor-General

THE public library of today is the greatest single agency for adult education.

City Librarian of Manchester

THE four major requirements in the field of production are volume, quality, economic production, and inventiveness.

Sir Stafford Cripps

Where Shall Gordon Stand?

THERE has been much heart-burning over the official proposal to move the Trafalgar Square statue of General Gordon to Sandhurst. General Gordon is a national hero, on a pedestal not only in Trafalgar Square, but also in public esteem; and if he must be shifted, it is argued, are there not more fitting sites than Sandhurst?

For our part—and we hope there will be second thoughts on the matter in official circles—we should like to see the statue set up in front of St Paul's Cathedral. The position is a commanding one and the cathedral is, moreover, the resting-place of many of Britain's great soldiers and sailors. And General Gordon was not only a great soldier; he was a great Christian gentleman.

Yes, if General Gordon must be moved let him stand before St Paul's—a gallant Christian soldier at the portals of Britain's greatest Christian shrine!

THE NIGHTINGALE

O NIGHTINGALE, that on yon bloomy spray

Warblest at eve, when all the woods are still,
Thou with fresh hope the Lover's heart dost fill,
While the jolly hours lead on propitious May.

Thy liquid notes that close the eye of Day,
First heard before the shallow Cuckoo's bill,
Portend success in love; O if Jove's will

Have linked that amorous power to thy soft lay,
Now timely sing, ere the rude Bird of Hate

Foretell my hopeless doom in some grove nigh:

As thou from year to year hast sung too late

For my relief; yet hadst no reason why,

Whether the Muse or Love call thee his mate,

Both them I serve, and of their train am I.

John Milton

C.R., India's New Head

THE new Governor-General of India, who is to succeed Lord Mountbatten on June 21, is the famous Indian statesman, Sri Chakravarti Rajagopalachari (pronounced Rajago-palatchary), but generally known in India by his initials, C. R.

He was for 20 years a personal friend of Gandhi's, for both were deeply religious and ascetic in their lives, and his daughter is married to Gandhi's youngest son, though Gandhi was of a lower caste.

C. R. is a devout Hindu of the Brahmin caste, but he holds broad views on matters of religion. For instance, he once conducted an Ashram (a place for communal study) where people went to study the abolition of Untouchability and also the revival of hand-spinning. He is an authority on Socrates and has written books about that ancient philosopher as well as about Marcus Aurelius, the noblest of the Roman Emperors.

After working for the Indian Nationalist movement for many years, C. R. became Prime Minister of Madras in 1937. There he introduced the first law for Prohibition in India.

The respect he has won in India is because of his unswerving loyalty to his own convictions even when these were against the policy agreed to by the majority of his party. Thus in 1942 he upheld the right of the Moslems to have their own State—Pakistan. This idea was at that time strongly opposed by Congress, so he resigned.

Events proved C. R. right about Pakistan. In 1946 he was appointed a minister in the interim Government, and last year he became Governor of West Bengal.

EAST ANGLIAN FESTIVAL

THE delightful Suffolk seaside town of Aldeburgh is to be the setting in June of a Festival of Music and the Arts which may become an annual event.

Concerned mainly with British music and the arts connected with the Eastern part of the country, the Aldeburgh Festival has been founded by Benjamin Britten, who lives nearby, and Eric Crozier and Peter Pears.

Among distinguished musicians who will take part are Clifford Curzon and the Zorian String Quartet. Dame Edith Evans, Celia Johnson, and Robert Speaight will give readings of poetry of the Bible and the Sea; and Sir Kenneth Clark and E. M. Forster will give lectures on art and literature.

Benjamin Britten's opera, *Albert Herring* is to be presented by the English Opera Group at the Jubilee Hall, and his new cantata, *Saint Nicolas*, will be sung at the Parish Church, with Leslie Woodgate as conductor of the Festival Choir, drawn from all parts of the county. There will also be a new work by Dr Martin Shaw, a setting for mixed voices of God's Grandeur, a poem by G. M. Hopkins.



ALBANY ADVANCES

ONE of the most hopeful signs of today is the energetic spirit in which the Dominions are developing their respective countries in the interests of the British family of nations as a whole.

In a south-west coastal region of Western Australia the forest and the bush are to be cleared by bulldozers so that about 300,000 acres of virgin land may be made available for settlers. The area to be cleared lies within 30 to 40 miles of the pleasant town of Albany, which is about 250 miles south-east of Perth.

It is intended to allocate to new settlers about 400 acres each, to establish pastures, and to provide fencing. For ex-Service settlers homes will be built. The district where these new farmlands are to be wrested from the forest has the highest rainfall and the best climate in the State.

Western Australia is also to undertake the development of Albany as a seaport, for the town stands on one of the finest natural harbours in Australia. Here Princess Royal Harbour has a narrow opening into the land-locked bay of King George Sound.

Hoisting the Flag

Into this sound in 1791 sailed the great navigator, Vancouver, who named it King George III Sound and took possession of all the country "from the land we saw north-westward of Lake Chatham so far as we might explore its coasts." A somewhat vague pronouncement!

It was not until 1826 that the British authorities at Port Jackson (Sydney), fearing that the French might occupy King George Sound, sent there a party of convicts under Major Edmund Lockyer; and on January 21, 1827, the flag was hoisted over the first British settlement in Western Australia.

In 1829, however, the convicts were taken away, leaving behind them three thatched buildings in what is now Albany, and a handful of people who continued to live mainly on fish and seals. They supported their Robinson Crusoe existence amid majestic scenery.

The Porongorup hills, huge piles of rock flung haphazardly by Nature, rise from the forest-clad plains where luxuriant ferns spread themselves beneath the dense undergrowth shading the streams.

To this beautiful wilderness in 1833 came the real founder of

Albany. He was Sir Richard Spencer, a retired naval officer who lived in Lyme Regis, Dorset, and was appointed Resident-Governor of King George Sound. He came out with his family, and what was far more important for the future of the colony, with livestock chosen from the best breeds in England.

Population, 17

When he arrived there were only 17 people living in Albany, only one acre of land was under cultivation, there were three cows, three horses, and a few hens, but not one sheep. By the following year the population had risen to 112, including 21 soldiers.

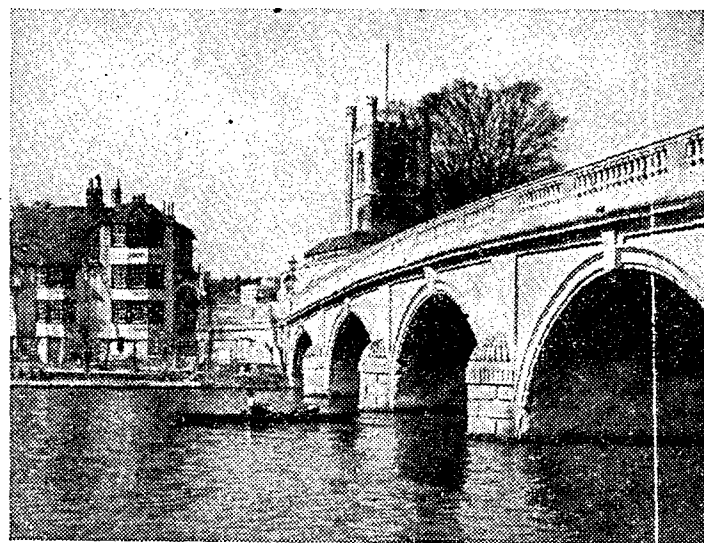
Sir Richard at once realised the wonderful possibilities of this well-watered land, and in 1836 he wrote that he had eaten "grapes, currants, raspberries, and gooseberries, all brought from my garden in Lyme Regis. Everything that can be grown in England comes to greater perfection here."

The settlers were fortunate in having little trouble with the natives, but Lady Spencer was pained at the scanty garments worn by the women Aborigines and raised a fund in England to buy clothes for them.

When Sir Richard died in 1839 there were 60 dwelling-houses in Albany, some built of brick and stone. Today the population of the town is 4500, but Western Australia is looking ahead to the time when it will be one of the Commonwealth's greatest seaports and many hundreds of thousands of people will dwell in this pleasant corner of the great continent.

Washing Day—New Style

EVERY housewife occasionally dreams of an Aladdin's lamp that would turn the weekly wash into a nicely laundered bundle; but in New Orleans there is a promise that this dream will be more than fulfilled. At a cinema now being built patrons will be able to hand in their laundry and then see a film. After the show they will collect the clean laundry. A nice afternoon's work!



THIS ENGLAND The bridge at Henley-on-Thames, Oxfordshire

A MAP THAT CHANGES SCALE

A YOUNG German named Gerhard Falk, who helped to make war maps on the Russian front, has an ingenious method of producing town plans.

His idea is a varying scale, so that the centre of a city is represented on a large scale, which is decreased for the suburbs and is smaller still for the surrounding areas. This unorthodox projection is, of course, unsuitable for ordinary purposes, but it has the advantage of showing densely built-up areas on a large scale, where it is most needed, with open country on the outskirts reduced to smaller proportions.

In effect, a city and its environs can be shown on one sheet instead of two. The map is something like an aerial photograph taken over the centre of the city, with the scale of the surroundings decreasing as the distance from the observer increases.

Photography, indeed, is used in the production of this form of plan. Falk has evolved a method of applying a conventional map to a spherical surface, which is then photographed. The resulting picture is a guide for the draughtsmen.

Hamburg was the first subject for this method, and the maps have been in great demand. Possibly this device of varying-scale plans will eventually become as familiar as the ancient Mercator projection, which distorts the world by increasing the scale from the Equator towards the Poles.

Tulips in August

At an official ceremony attended by representatives at the Netherlands Legation 20,000 Dutch bulbs were recently planted at Albert Park, Auckland, New Zealand. The bulbs are part of a consignment of 120,000 sent to New Zealand by the Netherlands Government as a mark of appreciation for hospitality given to 1000 evacuees from the Dutch East Indies. The bulbs, which include hyacinths, tulips, and narcissi, have been retarded under the technique developed in Holland and are expected to bloom in New Zealand in August.

Steps to Sporting Fame



British girls have still to win their first Olympic title, but a bright "hope" has arisen in Maureen Gardner, of Oxford.



Maureen was born in 1928, the very first year in which women took part in Olympic athletic events. Her early love was the Ballet, with all its hard schooling.



The rigid discipline of the bar gave her the grace and physical qualities which characterise her track work. She took up sprinting at 16, and was soon one of our best.



Last year Maureen turned to hurdling and has already covered the 80 metres in 11.5 seconds. This is one-tenth of a second faster than the Olympic record.

Maureen Gardner

The Children's Newspaper, May 22, 1948

THE TURBOCAR ARRIVES

MOTORISTS who are busy preparing to take the road again in a few days' time may be wondering for how long the internal combustion engine will continue to be the power that drives their cars.

For British engineers have designed a gas turbine for automobiles which seems to spell the doom of the piston engine driven by petrol, and one astonishing feature of this new power unit is that it will run on any kind of fuel. Indeed, it is claimed that almost anything that will burn can be used, including paraffin and coal-dust, though diesel oil is specially suitable.

Among the advantages of the gas turbine are the elimination from cars of gears, clutch, pistons, valves, connecting rods, crankshaft, and radiator. In fact, there is very little to go wrong. The new engine is very compact, and so few are its moving parts that it runs with hardly any vibration.

How it Works

The principle of the gas turbine is that air is sucked into a compression chamber, where it is mixed with the fuel and ignited. The rapidly expanding gases rush past a turbine, which turns a shaft geared to the driving wheels of the vehicle.

There is very little loss of power, for the output of energy from a given amount of fuel is much higher than in steam or internal combustion engines. As economical as it is efficient, it may prove to be the cheapest form of power ever known.

Further experiments and development may take a few years, but the prospect opened up by this British achievement is dazzling. Its industrial application appears to be limitless, and in the realm of transport there can be no doubt we are on the threshold of wonders undreamed of.

As Father tinkers with his ancient car and tries to calculate how far he can go on his little ration of petrol, Junior may well be thinking of the time when he can shovel some coal-dust into his car and drive the family to the seaside.

Four Times in Residence at 10 Downing Street

OF the many outstanding figures who have played a part on the British Parliamentary stage none can boast a higher place than William Ewart Gladstone, the Grand Old Man, who passed away just fifty years ago—on May 19, 1898. He was four times Prime Minister, introduced thirteen Budgets, served under seven different Speakers, and represented five different constituencies.

Born at Liverpool in 1809, of well-to-do Scottish parents, Gladstone was educated at Eton and Oxford, and embarked upon a political career when he was elected member for Newark in 1832. His first big speech, on the subject of the West Indian slaves, foreshadowed that mastery of the spoken word which was to bring him such resounding triumphs; and when, in 1834, Sir Robert Peel came hurrying home from Rome through Alpine snows, it was not surprising that he offered the brilliant young orator a place in his government.

His first big chance came in 1852, however, when he was appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer in Lord Aberdeen's Government. His first Budget, in 1853, with its accent on freer trade, abolished the customs duties on 140 articles and lowered those on 150 others. Income tax was sevenpence in the pound!

Gladstone's sixtieth birthday was in sight when he became Prime Minister for the first time. Mr Evelyn Ashley has left an account of that December afternoon when the news came through: "I was standing by him holding his coat on my arm while he in his shirt-sleeves was wielding an axe to cut down a tree. Up came a telegraph messenger. He took the telegram, opened it and read it, then handed it to me, speaking only two words, 'Very significant,' and at once resumed his work. After a few minutes the blows ceased, and Mr Gladstone, resting on the handle of his axe, looked up and with deep earnestness in his voice... exclaimed, 'My mission is to pacify Ireland.' He then resumed his task, and never said another word till the tree was down."

The Pipers Are Coming

A BAGPIPE school—the first in Scotland for 200 years—has been opened in Glasgow. Sponsored by the League of Young Scots, students are here taught the art of playing classical bagpipe music. Despite the shortage of bagpipes more lads are anxious to give a blow, and there is a waiting list of students. There are 1350 pipe bands in Britain, 96 in Canada, 92 in Australia, and 86 in New Zealand.

This was his first term as Premier, and might well have been his last, for in 1874, after five years in office, he retired from the leadership of the Liberal Party to devote his attention to study at his beautiful home at Hawarden. Two years later, however, horrified by reports of Turkish atrocities in Bulgaria, he emerged from his retirement like a lion from its lair. By means of impassioned speeches up and down the country he roused the people to consider the plight of the unfortunate Bulgarians.

In 1879 he was invited to stand as Liberal candidate for the Scottish Midlothian division. After a whirlwind campaign he was returned, and for the second time became Prime Minister.

He was to occupy this pre-eminent position on two more occasions, and for the last time in 1892, when he was eighty-two; and even at this advanced age he could summon up powers of endurance which amazed everyone.

But at last the time came when the Grand Old Man could do no more; and when he left his last Cabinet meeting with the words: "God bless you all!" he ended a Parliamentary career which had begun 61 years earlier. This was in 1894. Four years later he died peacefully in his sleep.

ALICE IN WONDERLAND—Picture Version of Lewis Carroll's Delightful Fantasy



"You're a very poor speaker," retorted the King to the Hatter. Here one of the Guinea Pigs cheered and was suppressed by the officers of the court. They put him in a bag and sat on him. "Now I understand," thought Alice. "I've often read in the newspapers: 'At the end of the trial there was some attempt at applause, which was immediately suppressed by the officers of the court.'"



The next witness was the Duchess's cook. She carried her pepper-box, and Alice guessed who it was before she got into the court by the way the people near the door began sneezing. "Give your evidence," said the King. "Shan't," replied the cook. The King looked anxiously at the White Rabbit, who said in a low voice: "Your Majesty must cross-examine this witness."



The King asked her: "What are tarts made of?" "Pepper, mostly," said the cook. "Treatle," said a sleepy voice. "Collar that Dormouse!" the Queen shrieked. "Behead that Dormouse! Turn that Dormouse out of court! Suppress him! Pinch him! Off with his whiskers!" For some minutes the court was in confusion, getting the Dormouse turned out; and afterwards the cook had disappeared.



"Never mind," said the King, with an air of relief. "Call the next witness." Meanwhile, Alice had felt a very curious sensation which puzzled her until she realised what it was: she was beginning to grow to her normal size again! Then, to her greater surprise, she heard the White Rabbit call out, at the top of his shrill little voice, the name of the next witness: "Alice!" Everyone looked up at her.

How will the little creatures deal with big Alice? See next week's instalment

The Children's Newspaper, May 22, 1948

The Zoo's Beasts of Burden

By Our Own Correspondent

LIKE every other up-to-date menagerie, the London Zoo has certain animals which are specially trained to give rides to young visitors. Since the war, camels, llamas, Shetland ponies, and donkeys have dutifully performed this service, and this summer our old and trusty friend the elephant will again be out on the "ride." The animals now in training, and for whom the carpenters have just made two very smart saddles, will be Rancee and Maneki, two young elephants received from Ceylon two years ago.

Intelligent Elephants

Giving rides to Zoo visitors does not come naturally to an elephant. Before it can go into service it has to undergo quite a lengthy training, the period depending upon the animal concerned. The fact is, some elephants (like some children!) learn easily; others seem very muddle-headed. Rancee and Maneki, both five years old and exceptionally "quick on the uptake," are learning their task more rapidly than most, probably because of their youth.

To see how readily these big animals obey their keepers is an eye-opener. Orders are carried out almost as quickly as they are in a Guards regiment, and it is no mean accomplishment for the men to have induced their charges to obey the flick of a hand, especially when you remember that, despite its large head, an elephant's brain weighs only 2½ times that of the average human!

Camels are more difficult to teach, but, once thoroughly broken in, are trustworthy enough. Some people, seeing the present specimens, Wally and Peggy, parading with as many as three children (two between the humps and one on the neck) have thought the load excessive; but as a fully-grown camel can carry anything up to 1500 lbs without undue discomfort, the limit is never approached at the Zoo.

Tricky to Train

Even more tricky to train are the llamas, who give rides to children, like the Shetland ponies, by drawing them along in a trap. Working between shafts is not natural to these Peruvian mountain animals, and several months' training are required before they are put into service. It is time well spent, however, for llama rides are very popular, especially with smaller children, and at holiday time the Zoo animals often give rides to as many as 1700 during a single afternoon.

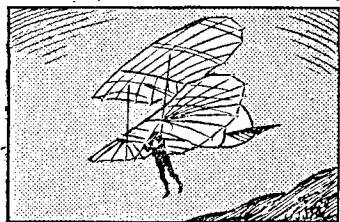
In addition to these animals, the Zoo has, from time to time, tried out others of more unconventional type. A hippopotamus is not usually regarded as a riding animal, but I am old enough to recall one named Bob, on whose broad back child visitors were often lucky enough to get an unofficial ride. All went well until one day when, the keeper's attention being momentarily distracted, Bob slid off into his pool with a young rider still on his back. After this the authorities decided to scratch hippos permanently off the "riding" list! C. H.

THE AIRMAN WHO STUDIED THE FLIGHT OF BIRDS

As man moves forward to complete mastery of the air let it not be forgotten how great a debt the world owes to those intrepid pioneers of aviation who risked life and limb in their flimsy machines. Such a one was Otto Lillenthal, who was born in the German State of Pomerania just one hundred years ago.

Right from boyhood, Otto Lillenthal was interested in the possibility of human flight, and when only thirteen constructed a kind of "flying wing" out of bits of wood and linen cloth. Later experiments convinced him that a great deal of research was necessary before a practical air-machine could be produced. Believing that much could be learnt from a study of creatures which possessed the gift of flight, he settled down in earnest, and after eighteen years of intense research published the results of his work in a book entitled, *Bird Flights as the Basis of Aviation*.

He was not satisfied to leave the problem here. "As this was done on paper," he wrote, "in projects and in aeronautical papers and discussions, I felt im-



Lillenthal's glider

pelled myself to carry out my theory in practice." And practise he did to such purpose that he made over 2000 flights in five years, varying from a few feet on his first attempt to hundreds of yards in later years.

Lillenthal's first glider consisted of a framework of peeled

willow covered with cotton fabric. In this delicate and flimsy contraption he lay full length, trying to control direction by movements of the body. He seems to have gained some success, for he wrote later: "Regulating the centre of gravity becomes a second nature, like balancing on a bicycle; it is entirely a matter of practice and experience."

Eventually the time came when Lillenthal considered that an engine should be incorporated in the glider. This was to be driven by compressed carbonic acid gas, contained in a cylinder. A day (August 9, 1896) was fixed for the trial, but before using the engine, Lillenthal decided to try out a new rudder which had been devised for the occasion. Taking off without the engine, therefore, the machine glided out over the spectators, hung motionless for a brief space, and then nose-dived fifty feet to the ground.

Lillenthal's injuries proved fatal. Yet even in his death Lillenthal helped forward the cause of aviation, for when two American brothers came across a newspaper account of his death, they were so struck with what they read of his work that they decided that they themselves would attempt the construction of a heavier-than-air machine.

These two men were the celebrated Wright brothers, who became the first men to fly a heavier-than-air, power-driven machine, an honour which but for his untimely death might well have fallen to Otto Lillenthal.

Round the World in a 35-Foot Boat

As remarkable in its way as Drake's first voyage round the world in the Golden Hind is a similar voyage made by Captain Joshua Slocum alone in a 35-foot vessel built by himself. It is described by him in his book, *Sailing Alone Around the World* (Rupert Hart-Davis, 8s 6d), a welcome re-issue of one of the classic sea stories of the world.

In breezy language Captain Slocum tells a forthright tale of his voyage in the *Spray*, which lasted just over three years—a little longer than it took Drake. The captain loved his little

vessel and has nothing but praise for her, whether for her gallantry in facing enormous seas at the Straits of Magellan, or her steadiness on the 2700-mile trip from Thursday Island to Cocos Keeling, where for 23 days the wheel was lashed and the lone navigator had nothing else to do but cook, read, and sleep.

Of strange encounters Captain Slocum had many—with savages at Tierra del Fuego, with Robert Louis Stevenson's widow at Samoa, and with President Kruger, who believed that the world was flat.

A VISION OF UNITED PEOPLES

At the opening of the Congress of Europe at The Hague, where 700 delegates of 16 nations met to discuss the setting up of a European Assembly, Mr Churchill made one of the most inspiring speeches of his career. He was urging the achievement of the political, cultural, and economic unity of European nations.

"We shall only save ourselves," he said, "... by forgetting the hatreds of the past, by letting national rancours and revenges lie, by progressively effacing frontiers and barriers which aggravate and congeal our divisions, and by rejoicing together in that glorious treasure

of literature, of romance, of ethics, of thought, and toleration belonging to all, which is the true inheritance of Europe, the expression of its genius and honour; which by our quarrels, our follies, by our fearful wars and the cruel and awful deeds that spring from war and tyrants, we have almost cast away."

Later he pictured a "happier sunlit age," when the children now growing up may be "not the victors or the vanquished in the fleeting triumphs of one country over another... but the heirs of all the treasures of the past and the masters of all the science, the abundance, and the glories of the future."

England's outside-right, famed as the wizard of dribble...

Stanley Matthews

SAYS

"How do YOU cross the road?"



"I'll admit I get a big kick out of dodging through an opposing team's defence. But if you think I believe in dodging through traffic, you're wrong. That's just a mug's game. Backs and halves don't kill you — cars do. Here's the way I cross a road:

- 1 At the kerb—HALT.
- 2 Eyes—RIGHT.
- 3 Eyes—LEFT.
- 4 Glance again—RIGHT.
- 5 If all clear—QUICK MARCH.

Stanley Matthews

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THAT
HARD
GAME

YES FIZZ! SHE DESERVES
A LONG COOL DRINK.

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THE BRAN TUB

KNOTTY PROBLEM

"What are those holes for?" asked John, pointing to the garden fence.

"Those are knot-holes," replied big brother Tom in a superior tone.

"Well, if they are not holes, what are they?" queried Jack.

What Is It?

If to a cosy little bed

You add a certain heavy weight,

You'll have a thing the whole world needs—

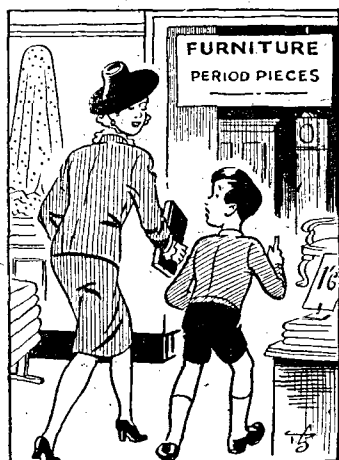
It might be called the thread of Fate.

Answer next week

Wisdom of Shakespeare

SWEET are the uses of adversity.

RODDY



"Can't they put them together again, Mummy?"

Jacko Finds a Lot of Donkeys



THE Jacko family were spending Whitsun at the seaside and naturally Jacko was off to the beach at the first opportunity. He had taken his accordion and he began to play it when he got to the beach. Still playing, he passed a group of donkeys who voiced their disapproval in no uncertain manner. But, of course, that "donkey," Jacko, took their hee-haws as applause and played all the louder. Luckily, the donkey owner returned—but only just in time to save Jacko from a kick or two.

FARMER GRAY EXPLAINS

A Currant You Cannot Eat. The sun was hot and the children were glad to rest awhile in the shade of a great oak tree.

"Look! Red currants!" exclaimed Ann, indicating several small red objects amid the tree's yellow catkins.

"What rubbish you talk," chuckled her brother. "Well, what are they?" protested Ann indignantly. "I don't know, but not currants," answered Don.

"They were currant-galls," replied Farmer Gray in reply to Don's inquiries. "An insect which is a species of gall-wasp lays its eggs in the oak buds, and the resulting galls look very much like red currants; hence their name."

Ann was not far out.

OTHER WORLDS

IN the evening Mercury and Venus are in the west, and Saturn and Mars are in the south-west.

In the morning Jupiter is in the south-west. The picture shows the Moon at 9 o'clock on

Wednesday evening, May 19.

What Your Name Means

Eric ever king
Ernest eagle-stone
Esther star
Ethel noble
Eunice good victory
Eustace rich in corn

A TEST OF SHARPNESS

WHAT have the following words in common? Look carefully. There is no catch in this problem. COMIC, BULB, ASIA, ERNIE, DAD, FLUFF.

Children's Hour

BBC Programmes from Wednesday, May 19, to Tuesday, May 25.

WEDNESDAY, 5.0 Children's Concert. 5.17 (approx) A Toytown Adventure.

THURSDAY, 5.0 Shelton Junior Choir; How the Whale Caught his Dinner—a story. 5.30 On Board H.M.S. Conway. Midland, 5.30 Agricultural Show. North, 5.0 Peril in the Pennines (Part 2). Scottish, 5.0 McLaren High School Girls' Choir; the Fairy Tree. 5.30 The Wild West of France; The Monkey's Journeys.

FRIDAY, 5.0 Biffer (3). 5.15 The Seven Sapphires (Part 2). Scottish, 5.0 Counterpane Corner; A Quiz. 5.50 Competition results.

SATURDAY, 5.0 The Boy They Couldn't Vanish—a play. N. Ireland, 5.0 A Mr Murphy and Timothy John Story; A Competition; Moving Mountains—a talk; Newry Fireside Singers.

SUNDAY, 5.0 Mackay of Uganda—a play. North, 5.0 Julius Caesar.

MONDAY, 5.0 Naughty Sophia (Part 1); Empire Day. N. Ireland, 5.0 Miss Pennyfeather (Part 4); Second Voyage (4); Songs. North, 5.0 Young Artists; Is This Your Hobby?—Gardening. Scottish, 5.0 Young Artists; The Edinburgh Young Ladies' Choir.

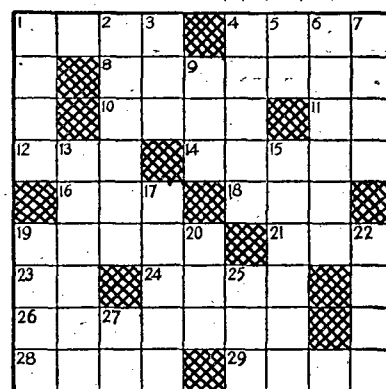
TUESDAY, 5.0 Black Beauty (21); A Competition. 5.35 Book Review. Midland, 5.35 Young Artists. North, 5.0 The River Bandit (Part 1); Music; Current Affairs. Scottish, 5.0 Songs; The Hen that Laid the Golden Egg; Young Artists; The Ogre of Pitgaber—a story; Songs.

Cross Word Puzzle

Reading Across. 1 To strike. 4 Sparse. 8 Placed. 10 A complication of a cord. 11 For example. 12 A big serpent. 14 The greatest Book. 16 Port of London Authority. 18 A metal-bearing mineral. 19 Backbone. 21 Queer. 23 Behold. 24 To increase in size. 26 Affirms positively. 28 A repast. 29 A mean place of residence.

Reading Down. 1 A tulip grows from this. 2 This neutralises an acid. 3 Heavy weight. 4 Relation which one thing has to another in respect of quantity. 5 A preposition. 6 Staggered. 7 A border. 9 A short-legged pony. 13 To act against. 15 To feed on. 17 A divine messenger. 19 To shut noisily. 20 To wander. 22 Child's plaything. 25 Officers' Training Corps. 27 South Africa.

Asterisks indicate abbreviations. Answer next week



OF COURSE

STRANGER: Do you know the number of Mr Jones's house?

Small Boy: No, sir, but it will be on the door."

LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS

What Am I?

The word was Mark

Enigma

The word was Plug (lug, gulp)

Mars
ARE
MARVELLOUS



You'll certainly agree! Just taste these chunks of sheer delicious goodness made with chocolate to sustain, glucose to energise, milk to nourish you.

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BEDTIME CORNER

Wood-Gathering

JOHN and Mary had taken a large basket to the wood behind the farm. They were looking for wood for burning to help out the coal ration at home. Their puppy, Max, scampered along behind them.

"Look," said John, "the first bluebell!"

"And another!" cried Mary. They ran hither and thither as they saw fresh batches of the lovely bell-like flowers.

"We ought to gather the wood now," said Mary, "only there isn't much about. We've been so many times."

"We must find some for Mother," replied John. "But where's Max?" They looked round, but there was no puppy to be seen.

"Max! Max!" they called, but no puppy came.

They remembered then, that while they were admiring the flowers, three men had gone down the path through the wood.

"I wonder if he followed them," said John. "We'd better go and see."

They ran down the path, and presently heard a sound of chopping, and with it the barking of a dog. When they came in sight, they saw that the men were chipping round the trunk of a tree with axes, and Max was dancing round, barking excitedly.

"You naughty puppy," scolded Mary. "You have brought us all this way, and we have had no time to gather any wood at all."

The men laughed.

"That's all right, Missy," they said "He's enjoying the



fun. And as for wood, why, just fill up your basket with these chips."

After John and Mary had done this, they watched the exciting business of felling a tree—the sawing, the heaving on the rope, and the crash.

The men were working in the woods for many days after that, and John and Mary and Max had exciting times watching them, and were able to bring Mother fine baskets of chips to burn.